We shall commence in to-morrow's Sun the publication of a tremendously interesting new novel by W. CLARK RUSSELL. It is founded on the weird and mysterious old legend of the Flying Dutchman.

#### Governor Hill.

If there was any doubt as to the true Democratic character of Governor Hill's latest veto, or as to the wisdom of it, that doubt would disappear from the mind of every Democrat on reading the attacks which the principal Mugwump gazettes are directing against the Governor. When the New York Times and the Evening Post denounce a public officer for any act of opinion or of administration, the presumption be-

comes almost irresistible that the act is right. But it is not on any such general ground that the Democracy approves the veto of the High License bill. The reasons which the Governor gives are ample and convincing to every intelligent and impartial mind. Moreover, the bill is not an honest bill; it is a political bill. It was not passed to remedy any evil of intemperance or to create any new restriction of the liquor traffic. Its chief purpose was to corner the Governor, or, as the elegant phrase of the day goes, to put him in a hole, and at the same time to embarrass the Democratic party in reference to the approaching election. For these reasons alone the Governor would have been justifled in striking it with a veto: but these are far from constituting the basis of his decision.

One fatal defect of the bill is the high rate of license which it imposes on beer. This rate could at the discretion of the excise officers be raised to as high a figure as \$100 a year. It is a most excessive imposition. Beer is not only an innocent drink, but it has become an article of necessity to an immense body of the people. Not one of the objections which would attach to the free sale of spirit- the Democratic party. The men of light uous liquor can be urged against the sale of beer. It would do no harm if it were as free as the sale of soda water. At any rate, the duty of the Legislature is to make the license tax on beer exceedingly light; and yet this bill takes exactly the opposite course.

Another objection, which would be by itself sufficient justification for the veto, is the fact that this is a bill of false pretences. If any vote of the people had authorized a prohibitory policy, the bill might be held as expressing the purpose of such a vote; but nothing of that sort has been done. The policy of the State is license, and not prohibition; and yet this bill, while pretending to be an act for the regulation of licenses, is so drawn as to be in effect prohibitory.

Instead of condemning Governor HILL for his veto, and assailing him with every form of vituperation which the language supplies, as these Mugwump journals presume to do, the Democratic people of the State will thank him for it, and will esteem him more highly the more they study the

The veto also shows once more that the Governor possesses one quality that is not too common among public officers, and that is the quality of courage. HILL is not only a Democrat, but he is a Democrat who is not afraid to manifest his faith by his deeds, or to confront the world in defence of his party and its principles.

### Renominations in the Democratic Party.

The last Democratic President who was both nominated and elected for a second term. was Andrew Jackson. Once afterward, and once only, the Democratic party assented to the renomination of a President in the mem-National Convention, to which mature deliberation and a sober second thought are is true that every subsequent Democratic hope remained; but the delegates of the De- difficulties which, in spite of his energy mocracy, when the hour for decision came, remembered their disastrous overthrow in 1840, and, guided by the instinct of selfpreservation, selected a new man.

Yet there were incomparably stronger rea-

sons for renominating Martin Van Buren in 1840 than there are for renominating GROVER CLEVELAND now. VAN BUREN had amazed the country in 1836 with an overwhelming victory; CLEVELAND won four years ago by a microscopical plurality of less than 1,200 votes in a single State-and that his own. We presume that no one conversant with American history will compare the services rendered by CLEVELAND to the Democracy with those to which it was for ly due east to the south end of at least a generation indebted to VAN BUREN. There was no ground of confidence, respect, or gratitude on which VAN BUREN'S desire for a renomination in 1840 did not powerfully appeal to the Democratic party represented in a National Convention. He had been for many years the head of the Democratic political organization in the State which then, as it has since, deserved the epithet of "Empire." He had been the most trusted and beloved lieutenant of ANDREW JACKSON throughout the latter's Administration; and, when his own turn came to enter on the duties of Chief Magistrate, he had held unswervingly to the traditions of his chief; and, though he incurred the dislike a few nullifiers, he had endeared himself to the great heart of the Democracy. From no man did his aspiration to a second term, in 1840, receive more vigorous support than from the venerated General and statesman at the Hermitage. So that when the leaders of the Democracy convened in council, they resolved to renominate VAN BUREN, not because he seemed the only available candidate they had—the Demo cratic party was not so slenderly provided with Presidential timber in those days as some people would have us think that it is now-but because they deliberately judged him to be their fittest and strongest man. The result, as we know, was ruin. The Whigs seized the opportunity which overconfidence had given them; they thrust HENRY CLAY aside; they picked out an old man, grown old in the service of his country; they went to Ohio for a candidate; they took WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, and with him they swept the nation like a blizzard from Maine to Louisiana.

Notwithstanding his calamitous defeat before the people in 1840, Van Buren did what men can never hope to do: he retained his grasp on the party machinery in many States, and but for the two-thirds rule

collective wisdom of the party frustrated his intention. In its turn the Democracy went Westward for a candidate. It put up JAMES

It is matter of historical record that in his Cabinet appointments and in the measures which he favored, POLK had an eye to his own renomination. Like some later Presidents, he could brook no rival near the throne, and it was even charged that in the Mexican war he tried to prevent the evolution of a too successful General. But there were factions then in the New York Democracy as there are now, and POLK's self-serking led him to make the fatal blunder of connecting himself closely with one of them, and thus he irremediably estranged the other. On this ground it was manifest to the long-headed leaders of the Democracy, long before the Convention metat Builimore in 1848, that Polk's candidacy was out of the question, and he therefore was respectfully but firmly put aside. Unfortunately, Cass, whom they selected, had also affronted the friends of VAN BUREN by his perfidious treatment of their favorite in 1844, and he was accordingly deprived of the great and indispensable State of New York. The Democratic party in those days had

the gift of proliting by the teachings of adversity, and so when their National Convention met in 1852, Cass, though still the leading candidate, failed to obtain two-thirds of the votes. The delegates cast their eyes upon New Hampshire, and their choice fell on FRANKLIN PIERCE, a man comparatively young and obscure, yet who had been identified with no faction, and who, therefore had no enemies in the pivotal States. Their sagacity was signally demonstrated by the fact that Pience obtained in the Electoral College more than six times as many votes as his competitor, General Scorr. Certainly if any Democrat since Jackson has had the right, pointing to the ballot box, to say that the people stood behind him, that was stronger than his party, that his renomination was for that reason a necessity, that man was Fran-LIN PIERCE. He did think these things and say them; he put the enginery of official power and patronage in operation for his own benefit; he was a prominent candidate before the National Convention in 1856. But by this time the instinct of repulsion to renominated Presidents had been developed into an avowed and settled principle with and leading in it paid no heed to the clamors of interested officeholders; they had not yet lost the power of taking a man's meas ure because he happened to reside in the White House; they did not believe that any man exhausted the Presidential capabilities of the Democracy. They calmly pondered Pience's pretensions, and finally discarded them for the harmony and welfare of the party. All can see now that had the tre mendous proportions of Pierce's triumph

MONT campaign. Forty-eight years of history are eloquent with warning to the Democracy. Only once in that long period have its leaders ventured to renominate a President. The griev ous outcome of that memorable experiment taught them that for such a purpose the rank and file even of their own organization could not be rallied to the ballot box. One warning has hitherto sufficed.

in 1852 been accepted as a guarantee of vic-

tory in 1856, the Democratic party would

have encountered a catastrophe in the FRE

#### What Has Become of Stanley? The public will now await information of

the STANLEY expedition with anxious interest. The surprising news has come by way of Victoria Nyanza and Zanzibar that EMIN Pasha had sent out parties to get news of STANLEY, but that up to Nov. 2 he had heard nothing of him. Before STAN-LEY started up the unknown course of the Aruwimi on the journey of 500 miles to Wadelai, he wrote that he hoped to make about ten miles a day, and he thought he would certainly reach Wadelai late in August or during the first days of September. At last accounts, therefore, orable case of Martin Van Buren, who his large party was about two months overcame before the people for the second time due. It may now reasonably be as in 1840. The result has never been forgotten sumed that he has met with unexpected by the Democratic rank and file, nor has it obstacles. At the date when EMIN Pasha vrote, four months and four days had elapsed, and STANLEY had not yet ended the journey which he had hoped to make in two happily assured by the two-thirds rule. It months or less. This is very slow travelling even for Africa, and when we remember President, with the honorable exception of | that STANLEY's chief purpose was to reach JAMES BUCHANAN, has done his utmost to EMIN Pasha without a day's unnecessary further his own candidacy while a ray of delay, it is evident that he has encountered

and resources, have greatly retarded his

march to the Nile. STANLEY started from Yambuga Rapids in the Aruwimi on June 28 with about 350 men, including four English assistants. He carried a large supply of goods for EMIN Pasha, of which ammunition was the most important article, the next in rank being the currency used by African travellers, such as beads and brass wire. He also had a small supply of European provisions, mostly canned, intended for EMIN Pasha. He had about two hundred guns and a Maxim repeating gun, carried a steel boat and expected to take a course near-Albert Nyanza. He left Major BARTTELOT in charge of a fortified camp at Yambuga with a force of 246 men. One of STANLEY'S carriers, returning to Yambuga on Aug. 12, said that he had left STANLEY eighteen days merch east of Yambuga, at a river flowing north into the Aruwimi, and that all were well. This information, reporting his favorable progress up to July 15, is the last news we have had of the expedition.

STANLEY'S route lay for over two hundred miles through a wholly unknown land, and, in fact, on the journey of nearly four hundred miles to Albert Nyanza he expected to traverse only one region, the Mabode country, where a white man had been before him, Dr. JUNKER visited Mabode, and SCHWEINFURTH, JUNEER, CASATI, and EMIN Pasha crossed and more or less thoroughly explored a region extending three hundre miles west of Albert Nyanza, from fifty to one hundred and fifty miles north of STAN-LEY's route. From the descriptions and from native information they gathered about countries to the south, some of the conditions under which STANLEY made his march may be accurately described.

He began the overland journey at a season when the grass was very high, in many places over the heads of his men, and this fact greatly increased the difficulties of the march. In the early stages of his course the country is very rolling and not heavily timbered. In the middle and eastern portions of the route it is the opinion of explorers that he had before him a good deal of heavily timbered and elevated country, the most of whose tribes are cattle herders It is not probable that he encountered a single very powerful chief. The tribes, so far as they are known, are numerous, but rather small, and, according to JUNEYR and CASATI they prefer peace to war. No expedition ever entered inner Africa better prepared than STANLEY'S to repel any natives who

tives at the point where his wanderings led him to the very region STANLEY expected to

cross Judging from our present information, it is not probable that the natives were able, even if desirous, to bar his way. It seems much more likely that STANLEY has been delayed by the difficulty of provisioning his force as he went along. If for any reason he was unable to live on the resources of the country, he was doubtless compelled either to make a long detour north to the Welle-Makua, where the population is more dense, and supplies, according to all past experience, are abundant; or he found it necessary to return to Yambuga, where a great part of the country was in manioc fields, and where, according to Major BARTTELOT, there was little danger of the failure of supplies. It is impossible on long foot journeys in Africa to carry provisions for the march. A little European food is provided for the white men, but the porters must be supplied en route, and they carry goods to exchange for food.

Under the circumstances, it is unfortunate that we have been so long without news from Yambuga. The EMIN Pasha Relief Committee made no provision for the despatch homeward of news from the expedition, and for several reasons the Congo State has not found it convenient to send a steamer to the upper river for months. When at last it got ready to despatch a steamer, the trip was postponed on account of the death of Capt. VAN DE VELDE, commander of the native soldiers who were to go to Stanley Falls. The result is that our latest advices from Yambuga are dated Aug. 18, only six days after the first report of STANLEY'S progress had been received at that point. Even if STANLEY himself has not returned to Yambuga, there is hardly a doubt that ample reports of his progress and prospects have arrived there and have been waiting for months for a steamer to carry them down the river. The Congo route now appears to be the only one by which we are reasonably certain to obtain news of the expedition, and it is to be hoped that vigorous efforts to communicate with the upper river will no longer be delayed. EMIN Pasha appears to be prospering, even though his ammunition has run very short, and the great desire at present is to learn what has become of the man who was sent to succor him.

#### Cracking the Slave Driver's Whip Over Independent Men.

The most insolent utterance on the part of those who assume to speak for revenue reform and for President CLEVELAND's policy, appears where Mr. CLEVELAND's immediate influence is supposed to be strongestin the so-called Democratic organ at the national capital, the Washington Post. It is addressed toward the destruction by the Federal Administration of those two eminent and faithful representatives, WILLIAM McApoo of New Jersey and Mantin A. Foran of Ohio. We quote this manifesto as follows:

"The Democratic party has now reached a point cratic creed. And least of all things can it afford to have the Democratic Administration feeding, at the public crib, men who work in the vineyard of the enemy

for the Presidential campaign. He is responsible for the fact that loyalty to him and his party is inconsistent with a refusal of loyal support to the pending bill The Port has on many occasions commended the President for his zeal in the cause of revenue reform. His sincerity is beyond onestion now, and will not be questioned in the future if he uses the power that he possesses to aid in carrying the bill through the

"In plain terms, it is time to have done with politica prudery and to let every so-called Democratic Representative understand that support of this bill is the tex by which the Administration will try his Democracy President CLEVELAND did not object when Federal pre tige was used to unhorse Randall in Pennsylvania. Without the aid of the Administration Mr. Randall could not have been deposed. Is President CLEVELAND too fastidious to let Mr. McApon of New Jersey, a close and doubtful State, understand that a Democratic Administration will not find corn for the exen that ploughed the Republican field? The same kind of fire that was built behind Raynaut in Pennsylvania should be used in the cases of McApoo, Foran, and any other so-calle erat who declines to go with his party in the nour

"There are emergencies in politics as in war that try the mettle of commanders. Mr. CLEVELAND has done ad mirably in laying out the campaign. Will be suffer repulse in the initial skirmish by reason of excessive fas tidiousness? Or will he use the ample means in his power to insure victory !"

This will be interesting reading to self-re specting American citizens everywhere, and especially to the Democrats of New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut.

How does the Administration feed Mr. Mc-ADOO or Mr. FORAN? They are representatives of the people, elected by the people. Their title is as good as Mr. CLEVELAND'S. and, unlike him, they have not departed from the platform on which they were elected. Neither do they work in the vineyard of the enemy, as this insulting manifesto declares. Everything that they have done has been in accordance with the mandate they received from their constituents at the time of their election. They have steadily labored to maintain the harmony of the Democracy, and have not gone out of their way in any effort toward dividing the party and making its success uncertain.

This Washington organ proposes to build a fire in the rear of Martin Foran. He is an old soldier, and knows what fire is. Twenty odd years ago the fire was in front of him, and it was made by some of the same gentlemen who are now figuring as free traders and proposing to carry on politics as they then carried on war. They were beaten then, but if they can get Mr. CLEVELAND to use the ample means in his power," they seem to think that victory is possible for

Democrats who read the New York Times and the Evening Post when they propose to break up the Democratic party by driving out of it men like Governor HILL, may well smile with contempt at the suggestion; but when such proposals are put forth in regard to Democratic members of Congress under the very eye and inspiration of the Federa Executive, there is reason for despondency and doubt. In unity there is strength; in division and internal conflict there is destruction.

### Blaine is Out. Our esteemed Democratic contemporary

the Buffalo Courier, hits the nail exactly on the head in the subjoined remark: "The men who are responsible for the fact that Mr. BLAINE's Plorence letter is not accepted as final, so far as the Presidential nomination is concerned, are Mr.

BLAINE's special friends." This is perfectly true, and the reason for it is evident. The BLAINE men are bound to run the Republican National Convention to suit themselves, and they use the name of their hero to get the power. As far as we have observed, this elegant device seems to

work like a charm. But for all that, let nobody be sure that BLAINE is going to be the candidate of that Convention. It will be quite time to adopt that view of the subject when he has been nominated and has accepted.

If he should accept, the act will sink him deeper than plummet ever sounded, while, if he refuses and comes home to stump the country for Gresham or Harrison or Allison or DEPEW or SHERMAN, he will be a far would have been renominated in 1844, for he | were inclined to dispute the passage. Jun- | bigger man than the candidate, and his

power over the grand old narty will be boundless indeed The men who propose to sell Brother

#### BLAINE for a fool will probably find themselves in trouble when settling day comes.

The Mayor's Retirement. That Mayor HEWITT always means to do right we have not the slightest doubt. That in the great majority of his official acts he succeeds in doing right we also confidently believe. But that he has done wisely in retiring from the Board of Electrical Control, because he has been subjected to insult by one or more of his associates in that body,

we cannot admit. It is the duty of a public officer to discharge all the functions which the law devolves upon him, whether all be agreeable or not. If a good officer has bad associates, the necessity of his presence at the meetings of a Board to which all belong, is greater than it would be if his colleagues were better men. In the latter case, his occasional absence might make no difference to the public interests; but where the other members obviously need watching, he should be there to see to it that no wrong is done.

What should we think of the Hon. LLOYD S. BRYCE if he should refuse to attend the sessions of Congress any more, because a fellow Representative called him a liar the other day, for justly and properly defending Mayor HEWITT?

Furthermore, the Mayor is undoubtedly a man of courage, and he belies his reputation in this respect by running away from Commissioners Gibbens and Theodore Moss. The people will be safer if the Mayor re-

considers his determination and does his duty as a member of the Board of Electrical Control, no matter how disagreeable it may

The National Republican of Washington notes the circumstance that in considering the names of those gentlemen who may be nomi-nated for Governor of New York this summer the name of David BENNETT HILL is not men-

Governor HILL has twice held the office which is to be filled again at the next election. He has discharged its duties with courage, fidelity, honor to himself, and benefit to the Denocracy. To undertake the post again could add nothing to his comfort or to the high ranntation which he has already gained in the Democracy; and we had not supposed that he would wish to be a candidate at the next election.

As a consequence of the uncertainty created in business circles by the anticipated reduction of the tariff, the mills of the Lowell Company, at Lowell, Mass., have shut down for two weeks, and 2,000 men and women are temporarily thrown out of employment, Tinkering with the tariff has always produced a disastrous effect upon the business of the country, and the example cited is but an instance of its results. What would follow from the adoption of the tariff schedule, as proposed by the MILLS bill, can only be imagined,

It seems to be pretty well settled that WARNER MILLER is to be the Republican candidate for Governor of New York.

Some of the favorite sons stand a far better chance of being struck with a genuine thunderbolt than they do of being hit by the Presidential lightning. In fact, the favorite son is fast degenerating into the condition of an actor in pastomime. He is, as a rule, put forward merely as a mask to the real intentions of the delegates, and the resolutions adopted in his honor are the most empty of compliments. At the present rate the time will come when ambitious politicians will tremble at the thought of being named as the favorite son of a State.

How does the Hon, MELVILLE WESTON FULLER stand on the great telephone question?

A recent volume of rather queer poetry by Mr. THOMAS BROWER PEACOCK contains in an appendix the comments and criticisms of many distinguished authorities, individuals, and newspapers upon efforts of Mr. Peacock's muse. We are surprised to find the following opinion credited to Mr. "LABBY" GODKIN: From the New York Nation.

ere is an apostrophe to Chastity from his poem entitled The Vendettar

"Thou Chastity! that long hath held
The world in virtue's modest check,
Man owes to thee, in heart, loy knelled,
For the little pure saved from vice's wreck;
Warm thanks to surface ever gurghing up,
As o'erflows nature's sparkling chaldron cnp."

We doubt the genuineness of this. The in probability of Mr. "LARUY" GODKIN'S selecting from any volume of poems for quotation and oulogy an apostrophe to this particular virtue outweighs the confidence with which we might otherwise accept Mr. Peacock's statement. It may be remembered that Mr. "LARRY" GoD-KIN has publicly expressed a low opinion of the relative importance of Chastity among the virtues which bind together human society.

What a delightful rain it was yesterday. And how all nature will start into life and beauty with the returning sun. It is the beginning of summer.

#### Democrata Nominate an Auti-Cleveland Man From the Philadelphia Press.

COLUMBUS, May 10.—The Hon. George E. Seney was renominated for Congress in the Fifth Ohio Congressional Convention at Upper Sandusky to-night. The district has about 7.000 Democratic majority. A strong and bitter fight was made against Sensy because be was a protectionist and anti-Administrationist, but be pulled through by a comfortable majority. Gen. A. V. Rice, who ran on the Democratic ticket for Lieuten-ant-Governor in 1879 with Gen. Ewing, was elected as one of the delegates to St. Louis, and the Hon. A. W. Smalley of Wyandor, Seney's principal competitor, as the other delegate.

The Cleveland Democrats here, who were rejoicing over the defeat of the Hen Beriah Wilkins, who, they claimed, was defeated for a fourth renomination at Coshocton yesterday because he was not an Administration Democrat and in favor of the Mills Tariff bill as it new stands, are very bine over Seney's nomination or a third time in the strongest Congressional district

# How Grant Got Jewell's Resignation.

From the Springfield Republican.

A story which has probably never been in print is told on the authority of Henry Wilson as to bew Grant succeeded in getting the resignation of Post-master-General Jewell of his Cabinet. The story runs that Grant and Jewell were slone tegether, taiking over matters, when, without any previous suggestion of the subject, the President said to his Cabinet adviser "Jeweil, how do you suppose your resignation would look written out?" Jewell, thinking the question a pleasantry of Grant's, said he would write it and see. "All right." said Grant, "you just take some paper and write it down and see how it looks." Jewell wrote and handed he paper to Grant. The latter looked at it a moment and then replied: "That looks well. I will accept that." He was in carnest, and Jewell was out of the Cabinet.

#### Gov. Pitz Lee Declines the Honor. From the Richmond State.

Gov. Lee has received many letters urging im to allow the use of his name as a delegate at large to the St. Louis Convention, and in every case has de clined to do so, for the reasons—First, he does not desire to ge to St Louis, and in the next place, he does not think persons holding efficial positions should be so grasping as to desire other honors, more especially as there are so many non-office holding citizens who are so exceedingly worthy of such distinction.

# Married at 5 in the Morning.

From the Bimira Adve At the unusual hour of 5 o'clock yesterday morning a wedding occurred quietly in 88. Peter and Paul's Church. The groom was Thomas Connelly, the popular proprietor of the Queen Palace, on Hailroad avenue, and the bride Miss Scille takey, eldest daughter of Michael t. Casey. The flet. Father Gleasen hastily summoned from bed, sale mnized the marriage, only one or two persons being precent to winness the teremony. The affair was kept quiet all day yesterday, net even the parents of the bride having how-selder of it. The event, though, had been anticipated for several weeks,

Kindness to Animals. Westward, go westward, and follow the sound of the Old Lady (to little boy careasing a dog)—That sright, little boy. Always be kind to dumb animals. Little boy. Yes'm. I'll have a kittle hitched to his tall seem's I him gis him quies.

A PROTEST AGAINST THE M'AVOY BILL. Grain Men Disturbed by the Possibility that

The grain men of the Produce Exchange were agitated yesterday at the prospect of the McAvoy bill becoming a law, The bill has passed the Assembly and the Senate and is new before Gov Hill. It provides for a reduction in grain elevator tolls at this port from 1% cents a bushel to % of a cent a bushel. At present the charge of 1% cents is distributed thus: Canal boatmen, % cent; exporters, % cent, and the foreign steamship companies, & of a cent. Under the McAvey bill the charge of 5 of a cent a bushel will be divided among

the same parties.

the exporters and steamship men were solid against the bill, and even the representatives of the canal boatmen on 'Change were foggy as to how the bill would benefit them. The elevator men declared emphatically that they could not do the business at 5 of a cent a bushel, and, furthermore, that they wouldn't. They said they would shut up shop first. One of the chief objectors to the bill said:

"The elevator companies have not paid dividends in nearly two years. The export business has been frightful at this port, and the grain warchouses have also been operated at a loss. There are about forty floating elevators, and millions are involved. The exporters and the steamship men are perfectly willing to pay the 1's cents of their share of the toils, and if the bill becomes a law the elevators will be withdrawn, and the grain that comes through the canal will have to be handled in the old way, which took two and three days to unload a single boat. The elevators do it in two or three hours.

"The bill, if signed, will also divert the grain of the canal boatmen on 'Change were foggy as

The elevator men and their natural allies, the

grain commission men of the town, as well as

withdrawn, and the grain that comes through the canal will have to be handled in the old way, which took two and three days to unload a single boat. The elevators do it in two or three hours.

"The bill, if signed, will also divert the grain trade to Hoston. New Jorsey, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, as shippers and the steamship companies cannot be subjected to the delay that would ensue if the elevators are withdrawn. With the withdrawal of the elevators the canal boatmen would be immeasurably injured."
The canal boatmen, or rather four or five of their representatives in Albany, think that the reduced elevator charges will stimulate largor shipments of grain by way of the canal. That might be so if the elevator men wouldn't absolutely refuse to handle the grain here.

The grain sellers, experters, and steamship men will meet on 'Change to-day and draw up a petition asking Gov. Hill to veto the bill.

There was another rapid day's speculation in wheat, and the June option was hoisted to 96% cents. There was a wild and hilarious stene around the pit all day, and yarns about the clouds of chinch bugs and other whent-destroying insects that were said to be devastating the wheat belt were in the air. One man said that the speculation and hurrah were local, and that exporters were not responding to any extent. He aided that the present furore was largely influenced by the Government's bureau report, which stated that there would be a seventy-three per cent, crop. This announcement smashed the market on Wednesday, but by Thursday the speculators had recovered their fright, and decided that the Government report was wrong. Prices boomed under this interpretation, and yesterday there was a further neat advance based on the report of the chinch bugs. It was declared by the conservative ones that the five winter wheat States would not produce within 50,000,000 bushels of last year's crop, but that that shouldn't frighten any one as Australia and Russia were flooding the United Kingdom and the Continent with their wheat a

### FIRST NORTH RIVER SALMON.

#### A Dezen Taken in Shad Nets This Week in New York Waters.

Twelve salmon have been taken in shad nets near New York this week. They were the first caught this year near New York. Fish Commissioner Blackford had some of them on exhibition at his stand in Fulton Market, and fat, plump fellows they were. They weighed from 9% to 10% pounds each. Six of them were taken yesterday, five in Gravesend Bay, and one off New Dorp, and five on Wednesday last in one net. This is the largest number of salmon taken in New York in one day since salmon fry were ilrst distributed in the waters of the Hudson six years ago. This year, Mr. Blackford says, 600,000 more salmon fry will be distributed. Salmon in the Hudson cannot get to the spawning beds in the upper Hudson because the fish dam above the city of Troy is not completed. The salmon catch in 1886 was 84, and in 1887, 90. They are taken between Sandy Hook and Troy, This season, Mr. Blackford heliaves, will produce the largest number of salmon caught hereabout in many years. After the fish dam at Troy is completed the salmon industry will revive. One of the salmon caught last week in a shad net, off Yonkers, was not recognized by the fisherman, who opened it to see if he could discover what kind of a fish it was. Finding it red and bloody, he threw it away, thinking it might have been poisoned. He lost about \$5 by his ignorance. in one net. This is the largest number of sal-

# A New Method of Printing.

An invention that may work an important change in the art of printing has been made in Pleasantville, N. J. Its purpose is to do away with movable type. The type is on a cylindrical metallic shell, and there is but one for each letter, figure, or punctuation mark. The mechanism is operated by a system of keys similar to that employed in ordinary writing machines.
What is unique in the invention is that by the mechanism employed each line is justified automatically, for, in every in ator, each line on the page or column is made to end even with the others. To accomplish this in printing with movable type the compositor must, when a line is nearly completed, put additional spaces between the words, to make the last character in a line flush wit those above and below. The apparatus is the work of Mesara Isaac Risley and Vincent F. Lake, and it will

soon be exibited in New York. On the present machine the work of composition is done at the rate of from twenty-five to thirty words per minute, probably eight times more rapidly than it can be accomplished by movable type. The inventors claim that their machine is adapted to the making of matrices in which to cast stereotype plates for use in the printing

# Mother of Twenty-five Children.

From the Baltimore American. WHERLING, W. Va., May 10,-Mrs. Robert Milligan of Bridgeport gave birth to her twenty fifth child to day. The mother is 48 years old, and was mar ried at the age of 14. Her children include five sets of twins. Of the twenty-five, twenty-one are now living The oldest is 33, and there are nine graudehildren. The family are in poor circumstances.

# Fatal Ending of a Lovers' Stroll.

From the Gaineston News. FORT SMITH, Ark., May 7. - Sunday afternoon flooms Sutton, a young farmer, and his sweetheart were waiking along the brow of the Potean binfla two miles south of this city, when he approached too near the edge and, losing his balance, fell to the rocks below

#### a distance of 100 feet. He was terribly mangled and in stantiv killed.

Forth from the outskirts and inwards of Michiga Forth from the home of the copper mine, home of the Forth from Ontonagon, Kalamazoo, and Kalkaska Forth from Fedonsha, Owasco, Bad Axe, and Negaune

A Boom and a Barrel.

L'Anse, above all, as is highly appropriate—cometh Alger, his boom, and the world, all awake, with hushed breathing.
Listens in wonderment. Sibliant, soft, unobtrusive,
Mild as the half frozen note of the early mosquito. Hardly it makes itself heard at the first; but then

Forth from Muskegen, Menominee, old Ypsilanti. Gobieville, Allegan, Battle Creek, L'Anse, Escanaba—

quickly Grasshopper meaning and droning betray it more plainty. Soon the woodpeckers the candidate's name are tiptapping:

Shortly it reaches the resonant yawp of the jaybird: Then the baldheaded war eagle, the big fowl of freedom Catches the tune, and sours up to the sky as he Panthers and wildcats below him all howling for Alger Is there an Alger? And who, then, and what, then, is

Alger? Why do the birds and the beasts of the Michigan forests Joyfully join in an effort to praise and to boom him?
Why are Skewhegan and Sip-an' tuck solid for Alger? Yea there is surely an Alger. If any should doubt it, Let them ask Alger, for he is acquainted with Alger. Speak to him; write to him; put on the wings of the

Also an overcoat, gum shoes, and hip pocket victuals; Alger will tell you the whole of the truth about Alger, Tell of his struggles, his rise, and his great aspirations

morning.

Tell of his vaulting ambition that jumps at the White House. Who, then, is Alger! A Michigan man with a barrel Yes, a big barrel, a chock full and heavy big barrel. That is enough; but should any political patriot Wish to knew mere let him make application to Algar.

beaming! Seek the Feminsula! Hunt to his lair the big boomer! Maply your nesses may small at the bung of his barrel.

JUDGE DRUM'S CALLER.

# His Henor had to Held Him Up with

From the Missouri Republican. The Hon. Thomas J. Drum of Butte, Mon-

The Hon. Thomas J. Drum of Butte, Montana, is at present visiting St. Louis. Tom Drum is one of the best-known men in the West. He is a lawyer of distinguished ability, and has followed mining excitements in the West for the nasttwenty years or more. Judge Drum has lived in California, Arizona. Nevada, and Montana, and has been a conspicuous figure at the bar in each place. During the days of Tombstone's prosperity he was a United States Commissioner in Arizona, residing in Tombstone, and when President Arthur issued his famous proclamation ordering the outlaw cowboys to disband. Judge Drum took an active part in its enforcement.

A brace of cowboys were at one time arraigned before him for holding up a United States mail ceach between Benson and Tombstone. The Judge heid them both for trial without buil, and sent them to the Tucson iail for safe keeping. This made the cowboys very indignant, and threats were made that Judge Drum's earthly carser would be wound up. A few days after he ordered the prisoners taken to Tucson, Red Thornton, a notorious desperado, quietly entered Judge Drum's office. The Judge was sitting alone behind a desk. He recognized Thornton as he entered, but pretended to keep on writing without taking any notice of him. In the mean time, however, he managed to get his hand on a double-harrelled shotgum, with the barrels abbreviated to about fourteen inches in length, that rested against his desk, within easy reach. He lifted it up, and concenting it behind a pile of books, with his hand still grasping it, asked Thornton what he wanted as that gontleman appeared in front of the desk.

"Be you Jedge Drum?" asked the desperado.

"He," responded the Judge.

"Well, I kem to settle wid you about sendin' the b'yes to jail, "remarked the desperado.

"How are you going to do it?"

"Jedge, you're a purty good lookin' duck, an' I hate ter do it, but I've got ter blow the top of your d—head off." remarked the gentleman with the red hair.

"Jedge, you're a purty good lookin' duck, an' I hate for do it, but I've got ter blow the top of your d— head off." remarked the gentleman with the red hair.

"That wouldn't be much fun for me, especially as they struck a big ore body in the Cromwell this morning," said the Judge.

"Jedge, you're too d— funny," said the desperado, and he made a motion for his gun.

As he did so the Judge presented his shotgun, stood up, and held the muzzle within two feet of the desperado. This was something that had not been calculated on, and the intruder's disappointment was apparent.

"Throw up your hands," called out the Judge. Thornton obeyed promptly, "Now remain in that position until somebody comes along to take off your pistols," said the Judge. Thornton did as he was told. In a few minutes footsteps were heard in the hall, and the Judge called the passer-by to enter. It happened to be a lawyer who had an office in the same building, Judge Drum told the lawyer to relieve the desperado of his pistols, warning the latter that if he made a move he would get a double charge of buckshot. The desperado's pistols were taken from him, and then, in front of Judge Drum's gun, he was marched to the Sheriff's office and turned over to the custody of that officer. It happened that the Sheriff had a warrant for Thornton's arrest for stage robbing, and he was sent to the Tueson jail to keep his friends company, Judge Drum had several exciting experiences in Arizona. His duty as a United States Commissioner in a mail-robbing country gave him pienty of employment and brough him into official intercourse with some of the toughest men in the region. In 1885, when the bottom fell out of Tombstone." Judge Drum moved to Butte, Mont., and is now one of the leading lawyers of that Territory.

### THE WOMEN OF COREA.

#### They Vell their Fuces and Are Taught to Hold their Tongues. From the St. James's Gazette.

They Vell their Faces and Are Taught to Held their Tongues,

From the St. James's Gassite.

The Coreans are the shyest nation on the face of the earth. Until quite lately they have abstained as much as possible from all intercourse with strangers, holding studiously aloof not only from Europeans, who have sought their hospitality, but also from contact with the Chinese and Japanese. Within the last few years, however, their reserve has shown signs of thawing, and we are at least able to form some opinion as to the reason of their shyness and to judge whether a closer acquaintance will reveal anything worth knowing. As to the first point, this shyness seems constitutional. There is a limit to it, for, like most shy people, the Coreans are not incurious. A Dutch craft was wrecked near the coast of Corea in the latter part of the seventesith century, and the sailors, whose narrative may be read in several books of oid travel, found themselves the object of much inquisitive observation. Even the women and children were eager to see the outlandish navigators, more especially as the Dutchmen were reputed to be of a monstrous race, who, when they drank, were obliged to twist their long noses round their ears. No such report heralded the ourney which Mr. Carles made into the interior, yet he was received with polite attention and interest everywhere. "The more I have seen," he says, "of the Coreans, the more fully have I appreciated their politeness toward their guests and the dignity of their behavior." But he saw next to nothing of the women of the country, by whom he was carefully avoided. Even some little girls whom he found swinging in a field field at his first approach. His inability to tell us about the women of the senser specially to be regretted on account of the strange position they hold.

The seclusion of women in this land of the shamefaced is carried to the utmost limit. Ladies out of doors wear a green mantle, which covers the whole countenance except the eyes. Nor do they willingly let their eyes be s

#### Mrs. Cleveland and the G. A. R. From the St. Faul Globe.

Jamestown, May 4.—Some time ago H. E. Ward. Quartermaster of William H. Seward G. A. R. Post No. 65, in order to increase the funds of the post wrote to Mrs. Cleveland requesting the favor of her photograph, stating that the same would be given to the most popular lady in the city, their relative popularity to be determined by the number of votes at ten cents a vote, that each received. A reply and an excellent likeness of the first lady of the land has been received by Mr. Ward, accompanied by the following autograph note:

"Executive Mansion."

"Executive Mansion, "Washington, April 25,

Mr. H. E. Ward, Quartermaster W. H. Seward Post, G. A. R., Jamestown, Dak. R. Jameziowa, Jak.

"Dean Sir: In response to your recent request and for the purpose named therein I take pleasure in sending the enclosed photograph with my autograph thereon, and trust that you may be quite successful in your efforts to repleasist the relief tund of your post. Very truly yours.

The photograph has been framed, placed on exhibition, and will be voted for at a social to be given by the post in a few weeks.

# The Princess of Waler's Bath.

From the Philadesphia Timez.

The princess of England whose complexion is not only the finest, but who has best stood the wear and tear of time, takes her morning plunge regularly, and in water fairly cold, but she is particularly careful to promptly make use of the flesh brush, using gloves of moderate roughness rapidly over the surface of the body, and, finally, the rough towel in a quick, general rub, occupying both for the bath and this massage, if one may card it such, twenty minutes in all. At night the same hady's bath is prepared tend and of distilled water, the admirable advantage of which is not proncerly understood. Every particle of foreign matter is removed from distilled water, so that it is absolutely pure. It costs about twelve coats per gallon, and can be used, a quart at a time, for a quick spongo bath, with admirable effect, especially when combined with a fittle glycerine and rose water. From the Philadelphia Times especially when or and rose water.

# Prospect Park's Statues.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Will you kindly allow me sufficient space in your columns to state that there are three statues in Prospect Park—one state that there are three statues in Prospect Park—sine of Washington Irving, presented by the late Hemas Barnes, one of Tom Moore, presented by the St. Patrick's society of Brookit and one of John Howard risks society of Brookit and one of John Howard risks organization of which the late Thomas Rinsella was the first President.

This statement is made for the surpose of correcting a slight error in The Nov's obstuary of the late Demas said to be the statue of the author of "Home, sweet Home," whereast is should have been that of the author of "Knickerbecker's History of New York."

First Secretary of the Faust Club.

# A Dry Sermen.

Mother-in-law (to daughter, returned from hurch)-llow was the sermen to-day, dear? Paughter-Weil, to tell the truth, mother, I found it a frific dry Mother in law-Where's John! Didn't he come home

with you?

Daughter—Only part way, mother.

Mother is law (with intense sarcasm)—I s'pose he found the sarman dry, too? When the liver fails to act, and you are billious and out of sorts, use Dr. Jayne's Sanative Fills to bring about a healthy action of the liver, and remove all dis-tracting symptoms. Jan.

MURDEROUS WORK OF THE WIRE

Brush Current at 618 Breadway. Thomas Murray of 45 Madison street, a lineman in the employ of the Brush Electric Light Company, was killed yesterday morning while hunting for a break on the wires of one of the are light circuits. Just how the accident

occurred cannot now be told. Murray was what is known among the line-men as a trouble-hunter. His duty was to test the fifty or more circuits which come into the station at 210 Elizabeth street, every morning. and whenever a defect was indicated on any of them by the galvanometer, to hunt it out and remedy it. Yesterday morning he discovered that there was a small leak on one of the cir-cuits. The wire led into Bierman. Heidelberg & Co.'s store on the second floor of 616 and 618 Broadway. A few moments after he had get

& Co.'s store on the second floor of 616 and 618
Broadway. A few moments after he had get
out of a windew on to a cornice in front of the
store, to examine the wires, a clerk in the store
saw that he was prostrate. An examination
showed that he was dead.

Policeman Dally of the Broadway squad was
across the street. "I noticed a little cloud of
blue smoke rising from the cornice, and was
about to go over to see if there was a fire
there," he said. "when some one told me the
lineman was killed. I found him lying en the
cornice with his rope and wire and plyers in a
neat pile at his feet, and the flesh of his right
hand burned to a crisp from the little finger to
the middle of the hand, it was the smeke
from that which I had seen."

The wire that killed Murray crosses to Blerman, Heidelberg & Co.'s from a pole on the
opposite side of the street. It makes a rightcangled bend over a sign which stands on the
edge of the wide cornice, bends again at the
bottom of the sign, and comes into the building through the casement of the window.
Where it makes the first bend at the top of the
sign a galvanized wire is wrapped around it
over the insulating material, and drawn
the light wire had caused it to slip, and the
insulating material was worn and broken at the
bend. It is probable that Murray took hold of
the galvanized wire. The cornice is covered
with iron, his wet shees made an electrical contact, and the full force of the current passed
through him. Murray did not have on the
rubber gloves with which each lineman is previded. Had he used these he would have been
perfectly safe. But any casual citizen without
rubber gloves who touched the galvanized wire
would not have been safe.

THEY ARE EVERYWHERE.

THEY ARE EVERYWHERE. THEY ARE EVERYWHERE.

UTICA. May 11.—In Steuben Park, this city, to-night, a broken wire from some cause hung from an electric light pole and extended nearly to the ground, terminating in a crook. Several young men atanding around dared each other to touch it. Finally Thomas Murphy, aged 18, a tinsmith's apprentice, reached for the wire with a short stick. Immediately, so his companious say, he seemed to be drawn toward the suspended wire, and then he fell, dying,in a few minutes.

### SUNBEAMS.

...The lumber cut on the Machias River, Me., is larger this year than for ten years past. -One of the newly elected pages of the lows House of Representatives is a ten-year-old girl.

-A scientific journal says that there is no properly recorded instance of a railroad locomotive ever attaining a speed greater than eighty miles an hour, and that higher speeds are mythical. -Two milkmen in Upper Stillwater, Me.

have quarrelied, and their customers are highly pleased, for cut rates have followed, and new customers get milk for two cents a quart, and those who agree to buy for aix months can get it for that period for four cents. -It is said that railroads in this country

are returning to lemon color for the body of passenger coaches. The Providence and Worcester, and the Phildelphia and Reading roads are making the change Experience shows that yellow outwears any other cold -Ex-Mayor Morgan H. Bulkeley of Hartford celebrated his retirement from office the other day by a very graceful act. He presented to the city per-traits of all its mayors for the past one hundred years, which he had collected and framed uniformly at ne small expense.

-Several enthusiastic Boston gentlemen have invented a new method for using the surplus in the United States Treasury. They propose to abeliah usury or interest by having the Government establish depositaries of money at all necessary points, to least money without interest to all who can give security. —Miss Jane Dutton, who died in Oakland.

Cal., a few days ago, at the age of 53 years, was a Forty-niner. She went around the Horn in that year, and es-tablished a boarding house in San Francisco; and when she died she was worth over \$100,000. She was a New

-George Gray of Plymouth, Me., was performing on the cross bar of the big barn door the other day, and as he hung head downward the bar broke. His head, in the fall, went between the deer sill and a leg, and had he not been caught by a man stand-ing near undoubtedly his neck would have been broken. As it was, his spine was injured in such a way that he cannot sit up, nor move his head, except with his hands -Concord, Fla., has a fine specimen of wild

man, who is described as "tall and muscular, with leng, flowing, pure white hair hanging about his shoulders in wild profusion, and anow-white beard reaching nearly to his waist." He is clad in tattered clothing, wears s coenskin cap, carries an old-fashioned flintleck musker and is so wild that "whenever any person comes near him he runs like a deer and hides in the dense swam near by. -The Popular Science News reports that

last ten years over 1 0,000 articles of clething fro persons affected with every kind of contagion knewn in this country have passed through the Glasgow laundry, and that in that time he has never known a case of interchanged disease, although the women engaged i the laundry have occasionally suffered from handling the lines before it was boiled. -The seventeen-year-old son of John Page of Washington, N. C., was told not to visit among the

neighbors until he was entirely recovered from a oc-taneous disease. The boy disobeyed, and, when Mr. Page scoided him, gave him an ispudent answer. As this the father struck the boy, who instantly sprang upon his father, cut a severe gash in his throat, thre him down, and was in a fair way to kill him, when his mother and sister saved the father's life. -Sho Nemoto, a Japanese student in the

—Sho Nelhoto, a Japanese Student in the University of Vermont, gives some interesting facts about his country. The Japanese, he says, read more American than English books. Last year \$5,000 English and 118,000 American books were imported. Until recently all the editors of all the newspapers were men, but in March last a temperance paper was established in Tokie by Misa Asai and Mrs. Sasaki, the Secretary of the Takio World Christian Tokies Tokies of the Secretary of the Takio World Christian Tokies T Tekio Woman's Christian Temperance Union -Two young ladies of South Chester, Pa. went into a store where there was a galvanic battery, and the proprietor asked them to try it. Each grasped a pele of the battery, and wendered why no shock was

feit. The proprie or suggested that they kiss each other. They did so, and then there was a shock indeed. One of the young women shrisked and fell over backward. The other made no sound but fainted. Geld water brought them both around, none the worse for the kins -Wesleyan University, at Mount Pleasant, lowa has some enterprising girls among its stu dents. Thirty five of them supeared in chapet the other morning ciad in a very pretty uniform consisting of a short skirt of navy blue cloth, with blouse waist skird and waist being elaborately trimmed with gold braid and brass buttons. A natty red Zonave cap capped the climar. The girls propose forming a military organiza-tion, and have hired an old soldier to teach them the

manual of arms. -A Georgian was pacing up and down the —A Georgian was pacing up and down the railroad track in front of the East Rome depot the ether morning waiting for a train, and just before its arrival succeeded in getting his foot caught between the plank flooring and a rail. He yelled for help, and nearly pulled his feet off in his struggles as he saw the train approaching. The engine was stopped within three feet of the frightened man, who was released by two negroes, who pilled his foot out of the boot. He was as white as a sheet and as limp as the same for hours afterward.

—A wild-looking man carrying a rifle week

-A wild-looking man carrying a rifle went —A Wild-looking man carrying a rifle wonds
to the house of H. M. Giddings, near Beattle, the other
day. Mrs. Giddings was alone with her two children, a
girl of 14 and a boy of 11, and, alarmed at the appearance of the man locked the back doer and tried to
escape by the front door. But the man met them there
and struck at them with the gun. He followed up the
attack, awinging the gun savagely, but was stopped by
the boy, who got his father's rifle and sent a ball through
the man's leg. At this he made off and leg father. the boy, who go! his father's rine and sent a ball through the man's leg. At this he made off, and lay down on the beach, where he remained so long that Mrs. Gid-dings and the children went down to him, and found him just breathing his last. He had bled to death.

-Little Miss Eva Clark of Pittsfield, Mass., recently sent to President Cleveland six photographs of street scenes in Pittsfield during the blizzard, and six street scenes in Fittsfield during the blizzard, and six more of the streets as they look in summer. She re-ceived in reply the following rather remarkably con-structed letter: "My likas Yowno Friend: I have re-ceived your pleasant little letter, and find the photo-graphs which you have been good enough to send me quite interesting. The storm must have been severe to Taye so flight the street of Fitteriald with snow, but they Bave so filled the streets of Pittstield with snow; but the views in summer show such a delightful change that you will soon be enjoying the pleasures of your shady home. With many thanks for your sindness, and best wishes for your happiness, I am yours, very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND."

Read Clark Sussell's great remance of the sea. "The Death Ship," the most powerful and imaginative liter-ary production of modern times, which will begin in the morrow's Sust.—de